

Religious Notices.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.—Rev. H. W. Ballantine, Pastor. Public worship at 10.30 A. M. and 7.30 P. M. Sunday-school at 12 M. Sunday-school prayer-meeting, Sabbath, at 7 P. M. Weekly prayer-meeting, Thursday, at 7.45 P. M.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH.—Rev. Ezra L. St. Johns, Pastor. Sunday services: Preaching at 10.30 A. M. and 7.30 P. M. Sunday-school at 12 M. The Lord's Supper on the first Sabbath of each month, close of morning service. Prayer meeting on Thursday evening. Young People's meeting, Tuesday evening at 7.45 P. M.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.—Rev. Albert Miller, Jr., Pastor. Sunday services: Preaching, 10.30 A. M. and 7.30 P. M. Sunday-school at 2.30 P. M. Prayer meeting, Thursday evening at 7.45. Class meetings, Tuesday and Friday evenings at 7.45 o'clock.

WORTHINGTON PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.—Frederick Street, corner Franklin. Rev. S. W. Duffield, Pastor. Sabbath services, 10.30 A. M. and 7.30 P. M. Sunday-school, 12 M. Weekly prayer meeting at 8 o'clock each Thursday evening, in Chapel parlour.

CHURCH OF CHRIST (Episcopal).—Liberty street. Rev. W. G. Farrington, D. D., Rector. Morning service, 10.30 o'clock. Second service, 7.30 P. M. except first Sunday in month, when it is at 3.45 P. M. Sunday school at 3 P. M.

HOPE CHURCH.—Sunday school every Sabbath at 3.30 P. M. John G. Broughton, Superintendent.

CHURCH OF THE SACRED HEART.—Rev. J. M. Nardello, Pastor. First mass, 8.30 A. M. High mass, 10.30 A. M. Vespers, 3 P. M. Sunday school, 2.30 P. M.

BERKELEY UNION SABBATH SCHOOL.—Held in Berkeley School-house, Bloomfield avenue, every Sunday 9.30 A. M. John A. Skinner, Superintendent. All are welcome.

WATKINS M. E. CHURCH.—Rev. J. K. Egbert, Pastor. Sunday services: Preaching, 10.30 A. M. and 7.45 P. M. Sunday school, 2.30 P. M. Class meeting Tuesday evening at 8 P. M. Children's class for religious instruction Saturday at 3 P. M.

ST. PAUL'S EPISCOPAL CHURCH.—(Watkings.) Rev. James P. Fannon, Rector. Service, Sunday 10.45 A. M., 7.45 P. M. Sunday school, at 9.30 A. M. Seats free. All are invited.

GERMAN PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.—Rev. John M. Enslin, Pastor. Hours of service, 10.30 A. M., and 7.30 P. M. Sunday school, 2 P. M. Prayer meeting, Tuesday evening, at 7.45.

REFORMED CHURCH (Brookdale).—Rev. William G. E. See, Pastor. Sabbath service 10.30 A. M. and 7.30 P. M. Sunday school, 9 A. M. G. Day, Superintendent. Prayer meeting, Wednesday evening.

SILVER LAKE.—Sabbath school held every Sunday, in the hall, at 3 P. M. Mr. Herbert Smith, Superintendent. Gospel meeting every Sabbath evening at 7.30 o'clock. Prayer and Conversational meeting, Wednesday evening.

ST. MARK'S CHURCH.—(Bloomfield Ave.)—Sunday services: Preaching at 10.30 A. M., Rev. Mr. Farr. Sabbath school 3 P. M., E. E. Smith, Sup't. Preaching 7.30 P. M., Rev. J. H. Cooley.

Crazy-Quilt Architecture.

The following from the pen of Bill Nye, in the *Chattanooga Times*, contains more truth than fiction, and is well worth reading:

"It may be premature, perhaps, but I desire to suggest, to any one who may be contemplating the erection of a summer residence for me, as a slight testimonial of his high regard for my sterling worth and symmetrical escutcheon—a testimonial more suggestive of earnest admiration and warm personal friendship than of great intrinsic value, etc.—that I hope he will not construct it on the modern plan of mental hallucination and morbid delirium tremens peculiar to recent architecture.

"Of course a man ought not to look a gift house in the gable end, but if my friend don't know me any better than to build me a summer house, and to throw in odd windows that nobody else wanted, and then daub it with colors they have bought at auction, and applied to the house after dark with a shot gun, I think it is time that we had a better understanding.

"Such a structure does not come within either of the three classes of Renaissance: It is neither Florentine, Roman, or Venetian. Any man can originate such a style of architecture if he will drink the right kind of whiskey long enough, and then describe his feeling to an amanuensis. Imagine the sensation that one of these modern sawed-off cottages would create a hundred years from now, if it should survive. But that is impossible. The only cheering feature of the whole matter is that these creatures of a disordered imagination must soon pass away, and the bright sunlight of hard horse-sense shine in through the shattered domes and gables of gnawed-off architecture of the average summer resort. A friend of mine a few days ago showed me his new house with much pride. He asked me what I thought of it. I told him I liked it first rate. Then I went home and wept all night. It was my first falsehood.

"The house taken as a whole looked to me like a skating rink that had started out to make money, and then suddenly changed its mind and resolved to become a tannery. Then ten feet higher up it had lost its self-respect and blossomed into a full blown 'drunk and disorderly,' surmounted by the smoke-stack of a foundry, and with the bright future of thirty days ahead with the chain-gang. That's the way it looked to me.

"The roofs were made of little odds and ends of misfit rafters and distorted shingles that somebody had purchased at sheriff's sale, and the rooms and stairs were giddy in the extreme. I went in and rammed around among the cross-eyed stair-cases and other night-mares till reason tottered on her throne. Then I came out and stood on the architectural wart called the side porch, to get fresh air. This porch was painted a dull red, and it had wooden rosettes at the corners that looked like a bran new carbuncle on the nose of a social wreck. Farther up on the demoralized lumber pile I saw now and then places where the workman's mind had wandered, and he had nailed on his clapboards wrong side up, and then painted them with the Paris green that he had intended to use on something else. It was an odd looking structure indeed. If my friend got all the material for nothing from people who had fragments of paint and lumber left over after they failed, and then if the workman constructed it nights for mental relaxation and intellectual repose, without charge, of course the scheme was a financial success, but architecturally the house is a gross violation of the statutes in such made and provided against the peace and dignity of the State.

"There is a look of extreme poverty about the structure which a man might struggle for years to acquire and then fail. No one could look upon it without feeling a heart-ache for the man who built

that house, and probably struggled on year after year, building a little of it at a time as he could steal the lumber, getting a new workman each year, building a knob here and a protuberance there, putting in a three-cornered window at one point, and a yellow tile, and a wad of broken glass, and other debris at another, patiently filling in around the ranch with any old rubbish that other people had got through with, and painting it as he went along, taking what was left in the bottom of the pot after his neighbors had painted their bob-a-leads and their tree-boxes—little favors thankfully received—and then surmounting the whole pile with a pot-pourri of roof, a grand farewell incubus of bumps and hollows for the rain to wander through and seek out the different cells where the lunatics live who inhabit it.

"I did tell my friend one thing that I thought would improve the looks of his house. He asked me eagerly what it could be. I said it would take a man of great courage to do it for him. He said he didn't care for that. He would do it himself. If only needed one thing, he would never rest until he had it, whatever it might be. Then I told him if he had a friend—one he could trust, who would steal in there some night when the family were away, and scratch a match on the legs of his breeches, or on the breeches of any other gentleman who happened to be present, and hold it where it would ignite the alleged house, and then remain there to see that the fire department did not meddle with it, he would confer a great favor on one who would cheerfully retaliate in kind at call."

THE GRAVE OF GRANT.

BY SOPHIE SPANGLER.

To Life, and Earth—a last Adieu!

For him the evening falls; the sad tattoo

Of Death has beat;

No trumpet's call, nor rattling drum,

No voice of life so shrill and sweet,

Shall summon him to glory more,

To triumph o'er the foe's defeat.

Where shall the fallen chieftain rest?

Oh, Earth! within thy loving breast,

What spot so hallowed, and so blest,

To give this sacred dust

Room for its final rest?

A great soul here has lived, and passed! And yet

For him the star of destiny has set

In awful grandeur—not in gloom!

It matters not, oh, Earth! what dust of thine

Lies on that noble, pulseless breast.

Or when, or where, at last they lay

The stricken warrior down to rest.

For Grant, in every heart that throbs

From North to South—from East to West,

Shall find his proudest, and his fittest tomb!

And every blazing star that glows

Upon the flag he loved—and served so well—

That flag 'neath which so many heroes fell!

Shall beam with ever glowing light, to tell

To coming ages, as they onward glide,

How Grant a hero lived—a hero died!

Room, oh, my country! in your heart

To give your hero final rest!

With awe, and love, his sacred ashes greet;

No other tomb for him on earth is meet;

His brilliant course is run; his noble life-work done;

E'en in the grave of such a son,

America is more than blest!

LITERARY NOTES.

The New York *Sun* says that though there were 4,088 books published in the United States in 1884 as against 3,481 in 1883, the past year was very unsatisfactory to publishers and showed decreased profits.

The number of new books published may be less. The great cause of the trouble is said to be the publication of reprints and translations of past and contemporary English, French and German fiction at ten and twenty cents each. Formerly such books sold for fifty cents and a dollar, and the profit on them was large, for they supplied a great part of the demand for reading. Now the profits are insignificant, unless the editions sold are immense. The experts of our great publishing houses say that never before was the number of manuscript novels of exceptional merit in their hands so large as it is now; but the state of the book market is such as to deter publishers from venturing to risk money on them. Novel readers have become so accustomed to cheap literature that they hesitate to give more than twenty-five cents for a novel unless it comes from some native author of extraordinary popularity. Were it not for the magazines and the foreign market, even novelists of great reputation would fare pretty badly. The trade has also suffered from the custom of giving discounts to retail dealers so great as to enable them to sell books much below their advertised prices. As it is now, the periodicals excepted, the most profitable and the surest business investments of the publisher are those he takes in works of the more serious and more expensive kind. Novels and miscellaneous books are doubtful things to touch.

In these days, when so much is written about books, some may be interested in knowing how the various nations of Europe rank in the matter of literary product. France publishes the largest number of books in proportion to her population, issuing one book annually for every 1,600 inhabitants. England takes second rank; Holland, Denmark and Norway third; Poland and Sweden fourth; Italy fifth; while Germany stands sixth in the list, issuing one book for every 2,800 inhabitants. Below Germany there is only Russia, which furnishes one book for every 10,000 inhabitants.

The Synton Park library sale was remarkable for the high prices paid for books, often in bad condition. A first folio Shakespeare, an unsound and imperfect copy, wanting a genuine title, was sold, with all its faults, for a library in America, for \$2,950. The event of the sale was the disposal of the "Psalms Codex," on vellum, second edition of 1459, for \$24,750.

A London publisher insists that Longfellow is not known as an American by more than half of his readers in England.

Mrs. E. D. E. N. Southworth is in her sixty-fifth year, and is writing her sixty-fifth novel.

The profits to Moody and Sankey on the sale of their revival hymn books are said to have reached half a million dollars. No other publications in that field have approached these in popularity. The proceeds are divided equally between the evangelists. Moody has endowed a school with a part of his share, and it is now reported that Sankey is about to do something handsomely philanthropic.

Landberg's Perfume, Blank.
Landberg's Perfume, Marchal Red Box.
Landberg's Perfume, Alpine Violet.
Landberg's Perfume, Lily of the Valley.

A GRAND TIME FOR EVERYBODY!

ON SATURDAY, JULY 25, we shall hold our

THIRD ANNUAL ICE CREAM JUBILEE.

As it is impossible for every one to purchase on the day of the Jubilee, we propose to give to those who buy through the week commencing July 20th a ticket which will pass them to the refreshment parlors. Every effort will be made to make this one of the most pleasant features ever offered to a generous public.

Remember, all you have to buy is one half-pound of Tea or one pound of Coffee, and, besides the cream and cake, you retain your regular tea check, thus making the treat absolutely free. As there will undoubtedly be a great rush we would advise those who can do so to come in the afternoon, especially the children. The refreshment rooms will be opened at 2.30 P. M. sharp. Come and have a glorious time.

We have recently made the quality of our 50c MIXED TEAS nearly 10c per pound better than we were selling one year ago. This was really unnecessary, as almost every person in the city is well acquainted with the fact that our 50c Teas were the best sold in the city for the price; but as our business has grown to such huge proportions we find ourselves able to do a little better for our customers, and it would be against our well-founded principle to neglect the people's interests when the chance for bettering them presents itself.

COAL! COAL! COAL!

J. E. FREEMAN,

DEALER IN

Lehigh and Wyoming Coal,

BLOOMFIELD, N. J.

COAL WELL SCREENED,

AND

PREPARED FOR FAMILY USE.

TELEPHONE 13.

Yard foot of Monroe Place.

H. B. THISTLE,

Successor to Ingalls & Co.,

761 Broad St., Cor. Bank, Newark.

Offers unprecedented bargains in entire stock of

BOOKS, STATIONERY, PICTURES,

FRAMES,

Elony Cabinets and Bric-a-Brac,

All of which will be sold at cost during the

months of

JULY AND AUGUST,

to make room for their Fall Display, which will

be the finest ever shown in Newark.

ORDERS BY MAIL WILL HAVE PROMPT ATTENTION.

Central Dry Goods Store.

FRAZEE, CONNETT & CO.

"OUR BUILDING,"

No. 659 BROAD STREET.

Seasonable Summer Stuffs.

WE OPEN TO-DAY

Especially Desirable

BLACK SURAHs, GRENADINES,

Plain and Brocaded,

Nun's Veilings & Carmelite Cloths

FIGURED INDIAN PONGEES, BLACK BATINES, MUS-

LINS, ORGANDIES, AND LINEN LAWNS,

Also, Elegant Novelties in

Embroideries, Laces,

EMBROIDERED ROBES,

Fine Ruchings, Ribbons, Japone White Goods, Best

Grades for Ladies' Home-wear, or Fine

Dresses, Turkey-red Embroid-

eries and All Overs.

EMBROIDERED FLANNELS,

And everything needful for Infants' Wardrobes. Also

an unusually fine Assortment of Fine

FANCY PARASOLS,

In Choice Styles of Coverings, Linings and Hand-

trouble is amenable to treatment, he can effect a cure.

The Shoeing Department is complete in every respect

and special attention given by competent hands toward

improving the gait of the horse.

The completion of our new workshops gives us facilities

unrivalled for the execution of all orders in the

way of Building or Repairing of your Rolling

Stock.

Please call at your convenience and examine our facilities

and references.

C. L. WARD & SON,

Bloomfield Avenue, Bloomfield, N. J.

DRY-GOODS,

GROCERIES,

HARDWARE,

OIL-CLOTHS,

CROCKERY,

WOOD AND WILLOW-WARE,

BOOTS, SHOES, AND RUBBERS,

MIXED PAINTS AND KALSOMINE

MATERIALS,

WHITE LEAD, OIL & COLORS,

FEED, OATS, & GRAIN,

BEST LEHIGH COAL,

SAWED & SPLIT WOOD.

We make a specialty this season of the

"Woodbury" Fruit Jar,

The most perfect yet offered, with vent in cap,

permitting its removal without trouble.

READY IN JUNE.

Goods Delivered Every Morning.

J. W. BALDWIN & BROS.,

Upper Broad Street.

LOOK! LOOK!

GREAT REDUCTION

Flour and Butter.

Flour \$45.00, \$46.25, and \$46.50

per bbl.

Butter, Choice Creamery, 25 cents per Pound.

Butter, Best New Grass, 22 cents per Pound.

Butter, Good Dairy, 20 cents per pound.

L. DAWKINS', Grocer,

Bloomfield Avenue, Bloomfield, N. J.

WALL PAPERS,

WINDOW SHADES,

Curtain Poles and Cornices.

M. WALSH,

DEALER IN

Plain and Decorative Wall Papers of the Latest

Designs. All the Latest 60's in Hol-

lands and Window Shades.

Hartshorn's Spring Roller, 15 Cents.

PAPER HANGING AND FRESCOING

609—BROAD ST.—609

Opp. Trinity Church.

NEWARK, N. J.

COAL! COAL! COAL!

J. E. FREEMAN,

DEALER IN

Lehigh and Wyoming Coal,

BLOOMFIELD, N. J.

COAL WELL SCREENED,

AND

PREPARED FOR FAMILY USE.

TELEPHONE 13.

Yard foot of Monroe Place.

H. B. THISTLE,

Successor to Ingalls & Co.,

761 Broad St., Cor. Bank, Newark.

Offers unprecedented bargains in entire stock of

BOOKS, STATIONERY, PICTURES,

FRAMES,

Elony Cabinets and Bric-a-Brac,

All of which will be sold at cost during the

months of

JULY AND AUGUST,

to make room for their Fall Display, which will

be the finest ever shown in Newark.

ORDERS BY MAIL WILL HAVE PROMPT ATTENTION.

Central Dry Goods Store.

FRAZEE, CONNETT & CO.

"OUR BUILDING,"

No. 659 BROAD STREET.

Seasonable Summer Stuffs.

WE OPEN TO-DAY

Especially Desirable

BLACK SURAHs, GRENADINES,

Plain and Brocaded,

Nun's Veilings & Carmelite Cloths

FIGURED INDIAN PONGEES, BLACK BATINES, MUS-

LINS, ORGANDIES, AND LINEN LAWNS,

Also, Elegant Novelties in

Embroideries, Laces,

EMBROIDERED ROBES,

Fine Ruchings, Ribbons, Japone White Goods, Best

Grades for Ladies' Home-wear, or Fine

Dresses, Turkey-red Embroid-

eries and All Overs.

EMBROIDERED FLANNELS,

And everything needful for Infants' Wardrobes. Also

an unusually fine Assortment of Fine

FANCY PARASOLS,

In Choice Styles of Coverings, Linings and Hand-

trouble is amenable to treatment, he can effect a cure.

The Shoeing Department is complete in every respect

and special attention given by competent hands toward

improving the gait of the horse.

The completion of our new workshops gives us facilities

unrivalled for the execution of all orders in the

way of Building or Repairing of your Rolling

Stock.

Please call at your convenience and examine our facilities

and references.

C. L. WARD & SON,

Bloomfield Avenue, Bloomfield, N. J.

DRY-GOODS,

GROCERIES,

HARDWARE,